

12/1/68

Dear Harv,

I had intended sending this to John the unChristian before leaving on this last trip but overlooked it. In case I did not mention this to you when I was there, this relates to the anonymous letter you got from a listener alleging use of a code. It is not proven, but it is consistent with a code.

After leaving you and going to the LA area, I was in New Orleans twice and in Dallas. How I look forward to telling you and Judy of those adventures! They really were.

Going to New Orleans again Wednesday.

The pictures I took from your porch and of Mike were not properly exposed, the film was too old, or both. If you have a good one, just a snapshot, of the three of you, I'd like to have it. Wil still does not know what you look like.

One picture that did come out well is that I took as we broke through the fog in landing. I'd told Wil of this sensation in the past, so I had the camera ready. Need I tell you it is a perfect shot of where the Japan Airlines plane soon ditched? Got them back the day it happened!

Fog gave me another memorable flight this last time. We left LA for San Diego in mid-afternoon, the planes already two hours late. It was a stretch job. We were landing and San Diego when the plane zoomed up. We made two passes then stacked. Finally he announced we were returning to LA because there was less than the requisite ground visibility for the stretch. We were landing at LA when the same thing happened. The pilot announced that there was a field in the San Diego area at which we would land, "closer to our destination". We found out from a hostess that they closed the LA field while we were landing! They did land us near San D., at Miramar Marine Base! Through solid fog above which only the very tops of the mountains were visible, by radar. Quite a sensation, being in all that deep soup and in mountains. Kept us closed up in the turnedoff plane for an hour and a half, and a very hot one.

Our best. Hope I'm there again soon but do not expect it.

Sincerely,